

A TREASURY OF
CELEBRATED LITERATURE

No. 7

STORIES BY

Famous

AUTHORS

Illustrated

The

WINDOW

by CORNELL
WOOLRICH



AESOP'S
FAMOUS
FABLE...
The BOY
CRIED
WOLF!

IN A NEW
AND THRILLING
VERSION.

10¢



Boy Hero of **THE WINDOW**

BOBBY DRISCOLL

Twelve-year-old Bobby Driscoll became a full-fledged film star with his wonderful performance of the hunted boy in the RKO picture, "The Window." People are still talking in praise of his acting as the lad who accidentally witnesses a murder and then is stalked by the killer.

Later, when Walt Disney was planning his all-live-action treatment of Robert Louis Stevenson's ever popular "Treasure Island," he knew there was just one boy actor fitted to bring Jim Hawkins, the cabin boy, to the screen, and brown-haired Bobby was the choice. So you'll see him soon again.

In "The Window," Bobby was the hunted. Boys of his age know terror, the terror of the unknown, but in the picture Bobby had to bring out the emotions of a lad facing terrors of a reality in which his own life was involved. In "Treasure Island," he made himself with a bunch of desperate fortune seekers out to dig pirate's treasure on a far-off island. But there's danger and terror in this role, too, for Long John Silver, head of the pirate gang, becomes the cabin boy's relentless enemy.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR *of* **THE WINDOW**

Cornell Woolrich was born in New York City, and no one is better able to write of the realities of life as it exists among the drab tenements of the teeming east-side. Some years ago there developed in the United States an extraordinary group of mystery story writers, masters of the art of suspense and thrills, and Mr. Woolrich—frequently writing under the name of William Irish—has always been regarded as an outstanding leader in this highly popular field of literature.

Undoubtedly, his now famous story, "The Window," was inspired by Aesop's Fable of "The Boy Who Cried Wolf." As a matter of fact, when first published, Mr. Woolrich used the title, "The Boy Who Cried Murder." In 1949 RKO arranged to produce it in a movie version, changing the title to "The Window," and no other mystery play of recent years has met with such great acclaim. In April 1950, Mr. Woolrich was awarded an "Edgar" by the Mystery Writers of America for his part in this outstanding production.



EVERYBODY LIKES **FAMOUS AUTHORS** **ILLUSTRATED**

Here, indeed, is a series you can be proud of. Ask your teachers, ask your parents if they think you should read Shakespeare, Sublet, or great stories like *ANY STORY AND SECRET*. And most surprising of all—everyone, adults as well as teen-agers, read and enjoy **FAMOUS AUTHORS ILLUSTRATED**.

COMING NEXT MONTH—SHAKESPEARE'S "HAMLET"

STORIES BY FAMOUS AUTHORS ILLUSTRATED September, 1950, Vol. 1, No. 2 Published monthly by Seaboard Publishers, Inc. Postmaster: Office 3 Main St., Hingham 2, Mass. Editorial and business offices, 218 Park Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Subscription in U.S.A. \$1.00 per year (10) issues. Application for entry as Second Class Matter is pending at the Post Office, Hingham, Mass. Printed in U.S.A. Series consists of Stories By Famous Authors Illustrated copyrighted 1949 by Seaboard Publishers, Inc. All rights reserved, including the right to reproduce this publication or portions thereof in any form. **THE WINDOW**—Potential version of *The Window*, adapted from the story **THE BOY WHO CRIED WOLF** by Cornell Woolrich by special arrangement with Cornell Woolrich. Copyright 1947 by Cornell Woolrich.

ONCE THERE WAS A BOY WHO CRIED "WOLF"... BUT WHEN THE TOWNFOLK CAME, THERE WAS NO WOLF! NEXT DAY, THE BOY FOOLED THE TOWNFOLK AGAIN BY CRYING "WOLF!" ON THE THIRD DAY THE BOY REALLY SAW A WOLF... BUT WHEN HE CRIED OUT "WOLF!" "WOLF!"—NO ONE CAME TO SAVE HIM.

...Aesop

the WINDOW

ADAPTED BY DANA E. DUTCH

TOMMY WOODY

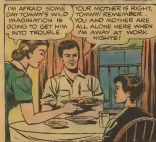
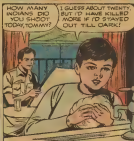
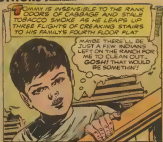
LIVED IN AN OVERCROWDED SECTION OF NEW YORK CITY. LIKE ALL BOYS, HE CRAVED THRILLS AND ADVENTURE... AND EVERYONE KNEW THAT HIS TALKS ABOUT COWBOYS, INDIANS AND GANGSTERS WERE JUST MAKE-BELIEVE! THEN ONE NIGHT TOMMY WAS THE LONE WITNESS TO A BRUTAL MURDER! WHEN HE TOLD HIS PARENTS AND THE POLICE WHAT HAD HAPPENED, HE WAS SOLED FOR MAKING UP ANOTHER STORY! BUT THE KILLER FOUND OUT ABOUT THE BOY AND DECIDED THAT HE HAD TO GET RID OF TOMMY!



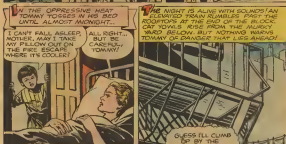
Illustrated by H.C. KIEFER—Lettered by H.B. PERKINS

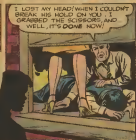
ADAPTED FROM THE FOX MOTION PICTURE "THE WINDOW..." FROM A STORY BY CORNELL WOOLRICH.











IF WE'RE FOUND OUT, WE'LL GET THE ELECTRIC CHAIR! LOOK, THESE PAPERS IN HIS WALLET, JOE, HE WAS A MERCHANT SEAMAN!

THAT'S A BREAK! SAILORS ARE ALWAYS VANDALING! NO ALARM WILL BE SENT OUT WHEN HE DOESN'T SHOW UP!

NOBODY OUTSIDE, TAKE A PEER INTO THE HALL, WE'LL GET AWAY WITH IT IF THERE WERE NO WITNESSES!

I DON'T LIKE IT EVEN IF WE DON'T GET CAUGHT! MURDER ALWAYS SPELLS TROUBLE, JOE!



NOT A SOUL IN THE HALL, JOE, AND YOU SAY THERE WAS NO ONE OUT ON THE FIRE ESCAPE...



BUT NOW WE'VE GOT TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HIM, AND DESTROY ANY CLUES THE COPS WOULD LOOK FOR IF THEY COME AROUND HERE!



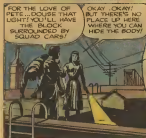
G-G-GOSH! MISTER AND MRS. KELLERSON ARE REAL MURDERERS!—BUT WHAT IF THEY SEE ME?



I'D BETTER WAKE MOM AND TELL HER EVERYTHING I SAW UP THERE!







THEY'LL BE CAUGHT.
JUST LIKE ALL
MURDERERS! THEN
MOM WILL WISH SHE
HAD BELIEVED ME!

IN SPITE OF HIS HARROWING EXPERIENCE,
TOMMY DROPS OFF TO SLEEP AND
DOESN'T STIR UNTIL MORNING.

BREAKFAST IS
READY! GET
DRESSED, TOMMY!

YOU LOOK
PALE, TOMMY.
DIDN'T YOU GO TO
SLEEP
LAST NIGHT?

HE WAS HAVING
NIGHTMARES AGAIN!
AFTER I'D GONE TO
BED HE CAME IN AND
TIED TO SCARE ME
WITH A STORY HE
MADE UP ABOUT
A MURDER!

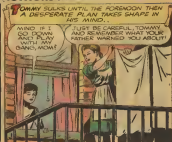
TOMMY, YOUR MOTHER AND I
ARE BEGINNING TO WORRY
ABOUT YOU. A LITTLE MAKE
BELIEVE IS ALL RIGHT, BUT
YOU'RE CARRYING IT TOO FAR!

BUT IT'S TRUE, DAD!
I WAS UP ON THE
FIRE ESCAPE LAST
NIGHT... I SAW
MISTER KELLERSON
KILL A MAN WITH
A PAIR OF
SCISSORS!

TOMMY, THAT'S
NO WAY TO
TALK ABOUT OUR
NICE NEIGHBORS!
YOU SHOULD
BE ASHAMED!

BUT, DAD! THE
KELLERSONS ARE **NOT**
NICE PEOPLE! THEY'RE
MURDERERS!

STOP, TOMMY!
IF YOU KEEP ON
THIS WAY, YOU'LL
GET US ALL IN
TROUBLE! JUST
FORGET WHAT YOU'VE
TOLD US. DON'T
DEFEAT A WHOP
TO ANYONE!





CHAPTER 2

CORNERED BY THE KILLER!



IT WAS BAD ENOUGH FOR TOMMY HUGGORY TO HAVE BEEN THE ONLY WITNESS TO A MURDER. WORSE WAS THE FACT THAT EVERYONE THOUGHT HE HAD MADE UP THE STORY.

FEAROR GRIPS TOMMY AS HE IS TAKEN HOME BY A DETECTIVE WHO IS DEAD TO HIS PLEA FOR PROTECTION.

WHAT WILL THE KILLER DO WHEN HE FINDS OUT THAT NO ONE BUT TOMMY CAN PROVE HIM GUILTY...

TWO-TWENTY-FIVE WOLT. IS THIS WHERE YOU LIVE, TOMMY?

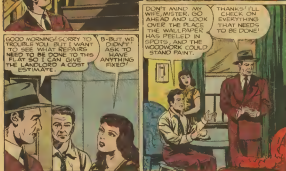
YES. BUT MISTER KELLERSON OR HIS WIFE MIGHT SEE ME WITH YOU IF WE GO UP THE STAIRS! COME AROUND TO THE BACK!



NO...NO! THEY'LL KILL ME IF THEY GET SUSPICIOUS!

AW, NOW, LAY OFF THE DAY DREAMS, TOMMY...WE'RE GOING UP THE FRONT WAY!





The
DETECTIVE
FINDS
NOTHING IN
THE OTHER
ROOMS TO
AROUSE HIS
SUSPICION!
BUT JUST
AS HE
IS ABOUT
TO GO,
HE NOTICES
A DARK
SPOT
ON THE
CARPET.

HUH-HUH! OH, YES,
I FORGOT ABOUT
THAT! THERE'S A
LEAK IN THE ROOF...
SEE WHERE THE
CEILING IS
STAINED?

YEAH, WELL,
I GUESS THAT'S
EVERYTHING.
HOPE I DIDN'T
BOTHER YOU
TOO MUCH!

WHEN? AM I GLAD HE'S GONE!
I ALMOST PAINTED WHEN
HE FOUND THE SPOT
WHERE YOU WASHED... YEAH!
BUT I
THE BLOOD FROM SCARY FIGURE
THE EUGH HE WAS A TIGHT! IF
DICK, WASN'T HE? THEY'D ROUND
THE BODY.
WE'D HAVE HEARD
POLICE CARS!
MAYBE HE WAS
FOLLOWING A
TIP, BUT WHO?

A KNOCKING AGAIN!
HE PUT HIS EAR TO
THE DOOR AND
HEARD EVERYTHING
WE SAID!

KEEP YOUR
MOUTH SHUT
JOE... I'LL
HANDLE HIM!

OH! IT'S
TOMMY
AND HIS
MOTHER!

RE, MRS. KELLERSON... I
BROUGHT TOMMY UP TO
APOLOGIZE FOR ALL THE
TERRIBLE THINGS HE'S
BEEN SAYING ABOUT YOU
AND YOUR HUSBAND!

OH, I GUESS HE
DON'T HEAR ANY
HARM, MRS.
WOODY. WHAT
DID TOMMY SAY
ABOUT US?

YOU KNOW!
AND I DIDN'T
MAKE IT UP!
EITHER!

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT I'M
GOING TO DO
WITH YOU.
TOMMY! YOU'LL
HAVE TO STAY
IN FOR THE REST
OF THE DAY!

ALL KIDS MAKE UP
STORIES. MRS. WOODY
TOMMY CAN TELL
ME SOME OTHER TIME...
WHEN WE'RE ALONE.

DON'T
TOUCH ME,
YOU... YOU...

WE UNDERSTAND, MRS. WOODY... DON'T BE UPSET OVER IT! HOW IS YOUR SISTER OUT ON LONG ISLAND THESE DAYS?

SHE'S OUT OF THE HOSPITAL, BUT WE'RE STILL WORRIED ABOUT HER.

WHY DIDN'T YOU ACT LIKE A LITTLE GENTLEMAN, AND APOLOGIZE TO THE KELLERSONS?

NOW THEY KNOW I SAW THEM! THEY'LL KILL ME THE FIRST CHANCE THEY GET!

DON'T YOU DARE GO OUT THAT WINDOW TOMORROW WHEN YOUR FATHER WAKES UP! WE'LL HAVE TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO ABOUT YOU!

THE KELLERSONS ARE PROBABLY DECIDING RIGHT NOW HOW TO GET RID OF ME!

YOU THINK THAT KID WAS OUT ON THE FIRE ESCAPE LAST NIGHT? SOMETIMES HE SLEEPS OUT THERE!

I DIDN'T SEE HIM, BUT IT'S CERTAIN HE KNOWS SOMETHING! AND IF WE DON'T WANT TO GET THE CLAM...

YEAH, I KNOW! GOOD THING HIS OLD MAN WORKS NIGHTS! I'LL WATCH FOR A CHANCE TO CATCH TOMMY... ALONE!

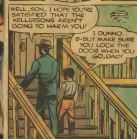
YOU GOTTA BE CAREFUL, JOE! DON'T LET ANYONE SEE YOU WITH THE KID!

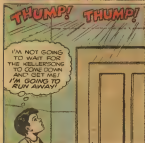
MEANWHILE, AT THE POLICE STATION...

HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT OVER THERE ON HOLT STREET, CHARLIE?

JUST AS WE FIGURED THE KID MADE UP THE STORY I LOOKED IN ON THE KELLERSONS. THEY'RE A QUITE RESPECTABLE COUPLE.







IT'S A GOOD THING I CAME BACK TO CHECK UP ON YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING DRESSED AND OUT OF BED?

WELL... YOU SEE, DAD... I... ER... THAT IS...



I KNOW! YOU WERE GOING TO RUN AWAY! THAT LEAVES ME WITH NO CHOICE BUT TO NAIL YOUR WINDOW SHUT... SO YOU CAN'T GET OUT!



THAT DOES IT! NOW I'VE GOT TO HURRY OR I'LL BE LATE FOR WORK! DON'T DO ANYTHING YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR, TOMMY!

DAD! DON'T LOOK ME IN MY ROOM! I'LL BE GOOD! I PROMISE!

I'M NOT TAKING ANY MORE CHANCES WITH YOU, TOMMY!



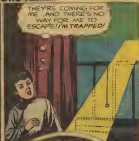
THE STAGE IS SET! WHEN HIS FATHER LEAVES, YOU GO DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE AND FLASH THE LIGHT INTO HIS ROOM! I'LL GET INTO THEIR FLAT WITH A PASS-KEY!

BE CAREFUL, JOE! ONE LITTLE SLIP-UP AND BOTH OF US WILL GO TO THE CHAIR!





JOE BETTER WORK FAST! WE'LL BE SUNK IF THE KID STARTS YELLING FOR HELP!



THEY'RE COMING FOR ME, AND THERE'S NO WAY FOR ME TO ESCAPE! I'M TRAPPED!



I CAN'T FOOL THEM! THEY KNOW I'M IN HERE SOMEWHERE!



THEY'LL JAWWY OR SMASH IN THE GLASS! I'VE GOTTA FIND A WAY OUT!



THEY'RE COMING BACK UP FOR A HAMMER AND SCREW-DRIVER. I'VE SURE GOT TO WORK FAST!

I'LL POKE THE KEY OUT OF THE LOCK AND REACH UNDER THE DOOR AND SNAG IT BACK WITH THE COAT HANGER WIRE!



BUT TOMMY'S LAST AVENUE OF ESCAPE IS SUDDENLY CLOSED!

MOST OF THE TENANTS ARE OUT TONIGHT. WE'LL GO THROUGH WITH THIS WITHOUT A HITCH!



NOT A SOUND! I GUESS THE LITTLE BRAT MUST BE HIDEING...PERHAPS UNDER HIS BED!

AH! THIS IS PERFECT! THIS NOTE TELLS THE WHOLE STORY. IN HIS OWN HANDWRITING!



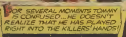
TOMMY DIDN'T FORGET TO MENTION US! BUT NOBODY WILL KNOW WHEN I'VE DESTROYED THIS TORN STRIP...

TOMMY IS COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF THE INTRUDER IN THE ROOM BEHIND AS HE POKES NERVOUSLY AT THE KEY IN HIS DOOR LOCK.

HUH? HE'S LOCKED IN HIS ROOM AND TRYING TO GET OUT! I'LL GIVE HIM A LITTLE HELP!







CHAPTER 3

NO WAY TO ESCAPE!

TOMMY WOODEY WAS LOCKED IN HIS ROOM THE NIGHT AFTER HE SAW A MURDER IN THE FLAT ABOVE...

HIS PARENTS AND THE POLICE HADN'T BELIEVED HIS STORY, BUT THE KILLER CAN'T FEEL SAFE UNTIL TOMMY IS DEAD!

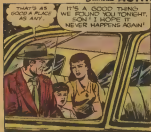
IF TOMMY ESCAPES FROM THE TRAP... HOW CAN HE HOPE TO THROW THE LONG-LEGGED KILLER OFF HIS TRAIL?

I THINK WE'VE GONE FAR ENOUGH! WE CAN GET IT OVER QUICKLY... IN THIS DARK ALLEY!









AS THE DRIVER BRAKES FOR A TRAFFIC LIGHT TOMMY SPOTS A POLICEMAN.



HELP! OFFICER! THESE PEOPLE ARE GOING TO KILL ME!

MUM! WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT?











BUT TOMMY IS AWARE THAT HIDING BEHIND CHIMNEY POTS IS A LOSING GAMBLE...

SOON AS THEY LOOK THE OTHER WAY I'LL MAKE A DASH FOR THE STAIR SHED OF THAT VACANT BUILDING!



HE'S HEADING FOR THAT STAIR SHED! I WAS THINKING OF DRAGGING HIM DOWN THERE ANYWAY! COME ON!



STARK TERROR FREEZES THE BLOOD IN TOMMY'S VEINS AS HE RUSHES FRANTICALLY IN SEARCH OF A HIDING PLACE!





THE CLATTER OF TOMMY'S FEET
BREAKS THE HEAVY SILENCE...
BUT OUT IN THE EMPTY ROOMS ABOVE
HIM SOUNDS A HOLLOW CRACKLE!

WHEN HE FLASHES THE LIGHT
ON THE STAIRS...
HE'S GOING DOWN
FOR HIM!

I THINK I HEAR
HIM SWEARING
DOWN THE NEXT
FLIGHT OF
STAIRS, JOE!

YEAH! COME ON
DOWN TO THE HEAD
OF THE STAIRS AND
GRAB A STAVE
OF WOOD WE'RE
CLOSING IN
ON HIM NOW!

WHO DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE KIDDING? I'M
MAKING NO DEAL WITH
YOU, MR. KELLERSON!
YOU ONLY WANT
TO KILL ME!

I'LL GIVE YOU A BREAK,
TOMMY! IF YOU STOP
PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK
WITH ME! YOUR FOOT-
PRINTS ARE IN THE
DUST... I CAN
END YOU!

GOSH! IT'S A THREE
STORY DROP TO THE
BASEMENT! THIS
BUILDING MAY COLLAPSE
AT ANY TIME!



DANGER LURKS ON THE FLOOR ABOVE, BUT TOMMY KNOWS HE CAN NOT TURN BACK AND MEET JOE BY THE Gaping STAR WELL!

I'VE JUST GOT TO BEAT HER TO THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS... AND QUICK PAST HER!



BUT THE ROTTING WOOD BREAKS AWAY UNDER JOE'S POUNDING FEET WITH AN EAR-SPLITTING CREAK! THE STAIRS SWING OVER THE Gaping WELL!

PEEE!



HELP!

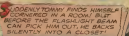
GIVE ME A HAND... I CAN'T HANG ON MUCH LONGER!

HANG ON, JOE! TRY TO CHIN YOURSELF SO I CAN GRAB YOUR SHOULDERS!



CRASH!





CHAPTER

4

The PLUNGE TO DOOM!

HEH-HEH! SO
TOMMY DOESN'T
WANT TO KEEP
COMPANY WITH
A CORPSE!

THE SHADOW OF DEATH
MOVES CLOSER AND CLOSER
TO TOMMY WOODRY TRAPPED IN
A CONDEMNED BUILDING BY A
DESPERATE KILLER. TOMMY'S
LAST HOPE FADES!

BUT SUDDENLY TOMMY'S
FEAR TURNS TO STARK
HORROR! HE FLEES FROM
HIS HIDING SPOT TO
THE MOST FERLOUS
PLACE OF ALL!

EYEW!
LET ME
OUTTA HERE!







STOP PUSHING AGAINST
IT! IF THE BEAM I'M
ON SLIPS...YOU'LL BE
THROWN OFF!

JOE'S TERRIFIED
SCREAM FILLS THE
GAPING STAR WELL—
AND TOMMY FINDS
HIMSELF MARoonED
ON A PERILOUS
PERCH!





THAT'S A TERRIBLE WAY TO DIE! - BUT IT'S NONE TOO GOOD FOR A MURDERER LIKE MR. KELLERSON!



WITH AN DANGEROUS GROAN, TOMMY'S BEAM STARTS TO BREAK AWAY!

HELP! HELP!
THE BUILDING'S GONNA CAME IN!



YES! I THOUGHT I HEARD A CRASH BEFORE, TOO! ANY THING MIGHT HAPPEN IN THAT DREADFUL PLACE!

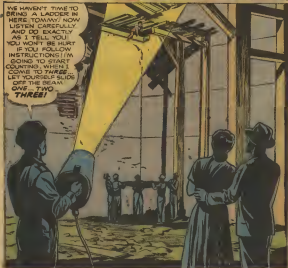
I'LL RUN DOWNSTAIRS TO THE GRAMMERS' AND PHONE FOR THE POLICE!



DID YOU HEAR THAT TELL MAMA? SOUNDED LIKE A KID ... OVER IN THAT VACANT BUILDING!



SEND ALL EMERGENCY EQUIPMENT TO HOLY STREET! A BOY IS TRAPPED ON TOP FLOOR OF BUILDING! DANGER OF CAVE-IN!



I CAN'T STAND
IT ANY LONGER!
I'M GOING
TO JUMP!

BE BRAVE! IT WILL
BE OVER IN A
MINUTE! THERE!
HE'S SLEEPING OFF!



JUMP, TOMMY! WHY
DON'T YOU JUMP?
HURRY! IT WILL BE
TO LATE IF THAT
BEAM STARTS
TO GO!



SURE! NOTHING
TO WORRY
ABOUT! HE'S A
BRAVE KID!

IS HE ALL
RIGHT? OH,
TOMMY, TOMMY!



ATTABOY, TOMMY!
I KNEW YOU WOEN'T
AFRAID! YOU'RE
GOING TO MAKE
A BULL'S-EYE!







EXCITING SPORT

The First Dive Bombers

If you see a friend wearing heavy gauntlet type gloves and you are told that they were made of rhinoceros hide, don't assume that the gloves are worn for protection against a pet tiger or alligator. And, if your attention isn't drawn completely by the strange hand protector, you may hear the tinkle of a bell coming from the sky.

The explanation of this strange sight and sound will introduce you to a fascinating but almost forgotten sport. The heavy gloves are standard gear for falconers, and the bell you heard was attached to the neck of a trained falcon so its owner can follow it by sound as well as by sight.

Falcons are common everywhere in the world, and the ancient sport of hunting with these wonderful birds can be enjoyed by anyone with the patience to catch and train a falcon.

Catching a young falcon in New York City had better be left to steeplyacks because the birds nest on such inaccessible spots as the towers of Brooklyn Bridge and skyscraper spires. It's a lot easier to catch a hawk of this type in suburb or farm districts.

The peregrine falcon, found in most parts of the world, is the favorite hunting bird but other hawks such as the prairie falcon can be trained with like success. Strangely enough, you'll have better luck taming and training a yearling bird than one taken from a nest and raised in captivity. The yearling has learned by itself to hunt birds and rabbits, and only needs to be tamed and taught to bring back its kill. Female falcons are bigger so naturally better hunters than males.

There are many books on training and hunting with hawks. In fact, some of the first books printed were on falconry. Of course the latter are now extremely rare and reprints have not been made, but you will find modern books easier to understand.

The books tell all you need to know about the sport and how to make your own "furniture." Don't let that last word fool you! Rocking chairs and sofas are furniture of another kind. Hawk furniture consists of jesses, hoods, leashes, bells, hewts, gloves, halfbands and servois.

A leather hood, covering head and eyes, is worn by a hawk when not in flight. This serves the same purpose as blinders on a horse, keeping the hawk from becoming excited. Heavy gloves are necessary, for in hunting the hawk is carried to the field perched on the falconer's hand or wrist. The hawk's talons are long and extremely sharp, and more often it kills its prey by raking it with these vicious talons rather than by tearing with its sharp beak.

Leaving the falconer's hand, the hawk flies often higher than the eye can follow. Its eyes magnify images on the ground far below. When a hawk spots a rabbit, pheasant or quail, it folds its wings tightly to its body and plummets toward the target like a dive bomber. Barely a few feet above its prey, the hawk uses its wings as air brakes. The startled bird or rabbit has no chance to escape.

Reaching to the spot, the falconer lets his hawk pluck at the kill for a few moments before picking it up. Then the hawk is flown again, but usually three kills are enough for a day's sport. Back home the proud falconer rewards his bird with a handful of sliced raw steak—with a few chicken feathers thrown in as postage.



DAREDEVIL FUGITIVE

Fist fights in Colonial times were more common and often more serious than present day brawls. But even then if an opponent died as a result of blows, the law called it murder. And in those days justice was swift!

Simon Kenton knew the law and feared justice a long time after that day in 1771 when he knocked down another young man in a street corner fight. Kenton didn't even wait to examine his victim. He ran before one of the witnesses returned with a constable.

Fleeing across the Blue Ridge Mountains, Kenton changed his name to Butler. As Sam Butler, he joined a hunting and trapping expedition that roved the wild Ohio River for two years. His companions marvelled at his reckless courage. His nerve never failed when he faced a charging beast or an Indian scalp-hunting party. The only thing he feared was the noose that hung on a scaffold back in Virginia!

Kenton joined other groups of trappers until Daniel Boone heard of his fearless reputation and hired him as a scout. When hostile Indians swooped down on Boonesborough, it was Kenton who saved the famous frontiersman's life. Soon afterward, when Boone retaliated against the Indians by attacking Chillicothe, Kenton was captured and sentenced to death by the savages. He was saved first by Simon Girty, and when recaptured by the Indians he was spared by a reprieve from the Mingg tribe's chief.

Still trying to forget the trouble he had left behind in Virginia, Kenton fell in with a wily Canadian trader and worked his way north. The British who at that time held Detroit, threw him in jail on suspicion of spying for American revolutionists. This gave Kenton little cause for worry. He was still a long way from that hangman's noose back in Virginia!

In a short while Kenton broke out of the jail, joined General Clark of Ohio and commanded a company of volunteers who defeated the Indians at Miqua. Seasoned veterans as well as greenhorns were amazed by "Sam Butler's" daredevil acts. And this led to such exaggerations as his feat of dodging arrows in flight and killing three Indians with one rifle ball!

Eleven years after he had fled from Virginia, he joined the Kentucky Militia in its campaign against marauding redskins. After this expedition he learned to his amazement that the fellow he had beaten in the fist fight was far from dead!

Under his own name, Kenton hastened back home to his family. They failed to recognize him at first, for he had been gone so long that they assumed he had been killed in a frontier skirmish. And the fellow he had knocked out in the fist fight had completely forgotten about the incident!



Post Office Words

By Francis Colby



Ever since its establishment by the Continental Congress in 1775, the unofficial slogan or motto of the Postal Service has been, "The mail must go through."

Have you ever wondered why we use the term "mail"? The word comes from the French word *maille*, meaning "a bag, wallet, or trunk." Since postal service is of comparatively recent origin, there was no general word with which to designate all the collective letters, dispatches, parcels, and other articles earned and distributed by the postman. It was only natural, then, to call this postal matter by the name of the pouch in which it was transported.

The postage stamp got its curious name from the fact that in the early days of mail service the amount of postage was not attached but stamped or imprinted on the wrappers of letters or parcels. The adhesive stamp was not used in the United States until 1847.

The post office pen has long been the butt of jokesmiths, and perhaps not without reason. But imagine using post office pens in the days when they were made by hand from quills or wing feathers. It is interesting to note that the word pen, from the Latin *pena*, means "feather; quill." And in modern French, the word for writing pen is *plume*, which also means plume, or feather, as in English.



The word pencil is from the Latin *penicillum*, meaning "a little tail," for the first pencils were fine brushes of hair or bristles. Incidentally it would seem to be a far cry from pencils to the wonder drug penicillin. But the words pencil and penicillin are about as closely akin as two words can be, for the drug name penicillin also comes from the Latin *penicillum*. A kind of mold found on decaying bread, cheese, fruits,

and so on, was given the name penicillium because under the microscope the mold is seen to consist of little tufts, or tails, and the drug which is made from this mold is called penicillin for that reason.



Incidentally, the "lead" of lead pencils isn't lead at all, but is graphite, a pure carbon. However, it is not unlikely that early lead pencils did have a core of real lead, for the soft metal will make fairly dark marks on paper. Paper is from the Latin word *papyrus*, a reed from which Egyptians made a kind of crude paper.

The word post, in the meaning of mail, as in post office, postal, postman, etc., is from the French word *poste*, "a fixed position or station." The mail of early days was carried from post to post by couriers. Some rode horses, some traveled on foot, while others rode the swaying, rumbling coaches from stage to stage (hence the name "stage coach").

You may not believe it, but there is a real Santa Claus who every Christmas brings us presents. He doesn't wear a red suit; he has no white beard nor round belly; he doesn't ride behind *Francor* and *Dancer* nor slide down chimneys. He is simply the treading, tired, gray-headed United States postman, whose integrity and devotion to duty are fittingly symbolized in the inscription of the main Post Office of New York City, which is a free translation of the tribute paid by Herodotus to the messengers of Persia:



"Not snow, nor rain, nor heat, nor gloom of night stops these couriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds."

6 World Famous ACTION THRILLERS

Streamlined in Famous Authors Illustrated



**Now on
Sale**

10¢ a copy
at your dealer
or

10¢ postpaid
in U.S.A.

Plus 10¢ handling
charge each
shipment

**No. 1. THE SCARLET PIMPER-
NEL.** By Baroness Grevy. An exciting
tale of the French Revolution and a val-
iant Englishman.

No. 2. CAPTAIN BLOOD. By Rafael
Sabatini. A two-fisted story of pirates and
adventure by the master story-teller of
the 20th Century.

No. 3. SHE. By Sir Henry Rider Hag-
gard. Mystery and thrills aplenty as pre-
sented by the great adventure author of
Victorian England.

No. 4. THE 30 STEPS. By John
Buchan, former Governor General of Can-
ada. Here is one of the world's most start-
ling spy stories.

No. 5. BEAUGESTE. By P. C. Wren,
whose stories of the French Foreign
Legion and the fabulous Gerle Brothers
have won him world fame.

No. 6. MACBETH. By William Shake-
speare. All the excitement, terror and
action of this great tragedy are here for
your reading enjoyment. But in a new,
easy-to-understand, streamlined version.

COMING NEXT: Hamlet by William Shakespeare

*You will be wise to reserve a copy of HAMLET at your dealer NOW.
Advance orders indicate that our first edition of this magnificent drama
will sell out in a few day's time. The price remains unchanged—just 10¢.

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

10 ISSUES . . . \$1.00

Postpaid in U.S.A. only

Each Issue
Is A Complete
Adaptation of A World
Famous Story
STREAMLINED FOR ACTION

Subscribe to Famous Authors and your copy of
each issue will be mailed to you as soon as it's off
the press. There's no waiting, no delay, no chance
that you'll miss your copy because you forgot to
buy it before the local stock was exhausted.

USE THIS HANDY ORDER FORM. MAIL IT TODAY!

To
Seaboard Publishers,
270 Park Avenue,
New York 17,
N. Y.

I am enclosing One Dollar for a 10-issue subscription to Famous

Authors starting with No. _____ issue

Name _____

PLEASE PRINT

Street Address _____

City _____ Zone No. _____ State _____

STORIES BY
Famous
AUTHORS

Illustrated

The Window

Suspense reaches its highest pitch in this story of the menace that pursued a boy who knew too much.

You'll find this tale packed with chills, scalp-tling thrills and breathtaking action.

Tommy Woodry, the hero, was partly to blame for his desperate plight because he had cried "Well" too often. So he had two strikes against him when he asked his parents — and then the police — to help him in his desperate plight.

One by one the doors to escape were slammed in Tommy's face, forcing him to fight his battle alone.

* * * * *

And coming next month —

The Greatest News in Years for Comics Readers!

HAMLET—by William Shakespeare

All the adventure, action and unforgettable characters of the world's most popular play await you in our picture version of Shakespeare's *Hamlet*.

Never before have you enjoyed a great masterpiece of literature as you will this rare, record-making drama of a prince's final struggle to avenge the murder of his father!

Only stories of world-wide fame are featured in

FAMOUS AUTHORS ILLUSTRATED